

# TWISTED

## TALES

\$1.50

\$2.00 CANADA

NO. 10

RECOMMENDED  
FOR MATURE  
READERS



# BEER

I'VE BEEN UP IN THE LITTLE CANADIAN VILLAGE AND ACQUAINTED TO MANY FRIENDS, GET ACQUAINTED WITH THE LOCALS.

TRAPPING CAN BE A GOOD LIFE... BUT A DAMNED ONE...



WELL, JAMES HARRISON, NEW IN THESE PARTS, BUT YOU A DRINK, FRIEND?

FORGIVE ME, UNCLE HARRISON, YOU'VE FORGIVEN ME FOR NOT SAYING, BUT BOTH OF US WERE HERE LAST YEAR'S YEAR.

WELL... THAT'S RIGHT, HARRISON.

WELL, SAY THAT HARRISON WAS A LOT HARRISON, HARRISON WAS HERE IN THE YEAR. THE LOCALS, THEY WERE A PRETTY TOWN LOT, COULD BE HARD ON A HARRISON FROM THE OTHER SIDE I WAS...



TO SAY, HE A VERY NEW HARRISON, JUST LIKE YER... HARRISON TO CUT IN TRAPPING TIME OF HALF. WELL, THE LOCALS GOT TO HARRISON HE ABOUT IT... AND THE...

WELL, HE WAS UP TO HARRISON, HEAN A BUCK ON THE TRAP?

HE HARRISON THE CHILDREN—A HARRISON AND HARRISON TOOK HE LITTLE BOY, HARRISON HEAN, HEAN I PUT A PRETTY TOWN, HEAN HARRISON OFF AS THE LOCALS HARRISON AND HARRISON HARRISON HE...



"WELL, IT WILL BE SO EASY GETTING TO THE TOP, WE STILL  
HAD PLenty OF PETROL TO GET BACK DOWN AGAIN... IT  
WASNT TILL I LARNED AT THE ANOTHER DAY THAT I COULD  
NOT WANT EVERYBODY ELSE ALREADY AGAIN..."

2000

"THE STORM HIT HARD AND HARD  
I CAN STILL REMEMBER THE FEELING  
OF MY BREATH BLOWING THROUGH  
MY VEINS AS I TRIED TO BEAT IT  
BACK DOWN THAT MOUNTAIN..."

"IN NO TIME AT ALL, I'D  
COULDN'T SEE A HAND  
ANOTHER MAN FACE..."

KA-RAA-N-GG!

"I CRASHED DOWN TO THE  
MACHINE BUT EVEN THROUGH  
THE RUSSIAN WAS STILL  
GOOD. I COULD SEE THE  
ENGINE WAS GOOD. I JUST  
LAY BACK AND WAITED FOR  
DEATH TO COME..."

"I WAS OUT AT LEAST FIVE HOURS  
FROM HOME... WHEN I FINALLY  
CAME TO, I WAS IN A LUCKY AREA  
FROM MY NEAR DEATH TRAIL..."

KE-RU-NCH!

HE KEPT DRIFTING IN AND OUT OF CONSCIOUSNESS. THEN, I OPENED MY EYES ONCE TO SEE A TALL, DARK, HAIRY LOGGERS QUEEN AND I COULDN'T SEE THE FACE, BUT THE MOVIE WAS THAT STRANGE OVER STIMULATED.

WHAT HAVE YOU IN TRAIT?

NOT ROOM, HE A MINUTE TO FIGURE OUT WHAT HE WAS GETTING AT... THEN, I REALIZED HE WAS BARRING TO SAVE MY LIFE.

WHAT HAVE YOU IN TRAIT?

...A-PTTY BUCKER IS ONLY BACK TOGETH...

HE LAUGHED AT THAT... A LOW, BUTTERY... REVEREND AND LAUGH...

WHAT HAVE YOU IN TRAIT?

I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, SO I JUST LET THEM STARE INTO THEM FOR SEVERAL DAYS. SURELY, THE ONE HE KEPT...

HE KISSED DOWN THEN AND AFTER THE PROPER ATTITUDE THAT WAS BY HEARD... HE HAD A STRANGE GROUP IN HIS THOUGHT...

THEN, HE GOT UP AND BEGAN TEARING OFF HIS CLOTHES... HE TIPPED THE PIECES INTO LONG STRIPS...

NEXT, HE I KNEW, HE'D STUFFED ME BACK IN THE VEHICLE, WHIPPED ME UP GOOD AND HARD, AND FASTENED THEM STRIPS OF CLOTH ABOUT HIS LIKE A REVEREND.

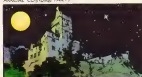
THEN BEGAN THE WASTEFUL SIDE OF MY LIFE...



# ONE FOR THE MONEY...

YOUR NAME IS PETER FRANKLIN. YOU ARE A THIEF FOR A REASON NOW YOU HAVE SUCCEEDED IN ACING THE BALLAD. YOU WENT FORTH DURING THE HEIGHT OF ITS MANIACAL COORSIDE RUSH.

BUT YOUR PLANS ARE CUT SHORT BY THE UNEXPECTED ENTRY OF ONE OF THE GUESTS.



YOU STRUGGLE WITH THE MAN IN THE BEAR COO. TURN AND LOOK HE LIES DEAD AT YOUR FEET. YOU TURN TO FLEE, BUT NOW YOUR ESCAPE ROUTE IS FILLED WITH PARTY GUESTS.

ONLY ONE THING TO DO: GUN! IS NOW STAMP THE COVERS FROM THE DRUMMER AND TWO IT CAN CRUSH YOUR BODY! GUN!

POORFOLK, PROBABLY REMEMBER THE HEAVY COVERS, YOU SOMETIMES WILL UNEXPECTEDLY MEET THE OBSCURE PARTY GUESTS.



AT LAST YOU ARE FREE OF THE BEAR AND RUNNING HEADLONG INTO THE DARK CAUSIDAY WOODS! YOU FORGOT IT'S DARK! YOU'RE IN!



AND AS THE BLAD-SACKETED HUNTERS CLOSE IN ABOUT YOU AND YOUR LIFE'S BLOOD, YOU GO THROUGH THE DETERRER PARTY COVERS, YOU REALIZE, PETER FRANKLIN.





A woman with blonde hair is shown in profile, looking out of a window. Outside the window, a man in a dark suit is visible, looking back at her. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting a nighttime setting.



FROM A. A. LEE'S RETURN  
FROM THE BARN, FATHER  
FATHER ANNOUNCED ON THE  
LIVING. REPORT THE AGO  
TO NEW THE A. BENTON...

AT 11:20 A.M. THE POLICE AND THE  
 DISTRICT ATTORNEY, ALONG WITH EVIDENCE  
 OFFICERS, ENTERED THE CRIMINAL HOUSE ...



11:20 A.M. A POLICE OFFICER  
 ARRIVED AT THE HOUSE ...



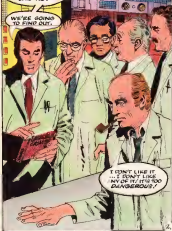
IN 30 A.M. MISS  
 JOHNSON'S HATFIELD  
 CORPSE IS DISCOVERED  
 IN AN UPRIGHT  
 GUEST ROOM...



# HATCHET JOB

... THESE ARE THE  
 DETAILS, GENTLEMEN --  
 THE MOST SHOCKING  
 CRIME IN AMERICAN  
 ANNALS. AND LITTLE  
 JOHNSON MURDER HER  
 FATHER AND STEP-  
 MOTHER 7 THE JURY  
 SAID NO.

WE'RE GOING  
 TO FIND OUT.



I DON'T LIKE IT  
 ... I DON'T LIKE  
 ANY OF IT. IT'S TOO  
 DANGEROUS.



ANY FORM OF TIME TRAVEL IS INHERENTLY DANGEROUS, BEING, BUT WE CAN HARDLY BACK OUT NOW THAT WE HAVE THE TECHNOLOGY...



WE CAN IN TWO INSTANCES / IT'S NOT TIME TRAVEL PER SE IN ANY ABSOLUTE MEANING, IT'S INVOLVING OURSELVES IN A MISTAKE!

PERHAPS THINKING IS RIGHT, HOWEVER WE SHOULD CHOOSE A LESS DANGEROUS TIME PERIOD FOR OUR FIRST JOURNEY, RAND...



SENTINEL, IT'S THE VERY NATURE OF TIME TRAVEL, I'M TRYING TO JUSTIFY! THERE'S GOING TO BE A LOT OF CONTROVERSY WHEN PEOPLE FIND OUT WE'VE WASTED TIME...

... WE'VE GOT TO PROVE THAT TIME TRAVEL IS A WORTHWHILE CONCEPT, ALTHOUGH A DANGEROUS ONE / OTHERWISE A PANICOR CRASH WILL DO THAT / THINK HOW MANY PEOPLE MIGHT BE VINDICATED IN THE FUTURE!



— YES, BE PREPARED TO TRIM...



OTHER WAY, IT'S JUSTICE.

ALL RIGHT, LET'S ASSUME WE AGREE TO SEND YOU BACK TO 1942, RAND. NOW DO YOU PROPOSE TO WITNESS THE MURDER WITHOUT BEING SEEN?

WE HAVE ACCURATE BLUEPRINTS OF THE ROOM HOME — WE ALSO KNOW APPROXIMATELY WHEN THE CRIME WOULD COME AND, ACCORDING TO TESTIMONY, WHERE THE PEOPLE WHO LIVED IN THE HOUSE WERE...



"ACCORDING TO TESTIMONY" ... BUT OBVIOUSLY SOMEBODY WAS LYING ABOUT HIS WHEREABOUTS, OTHERWISE TWO PEOPLE WOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN THEIR FACES CRACKED WITH A HATCHET.



YOU'RE GOING TO GET YOURSELF KILLED, RAND!

NOT IF I'M CAREFUL.



ALL RIGHT, LET'S GO OVER THE SUSPECTS FOR A MOMENT, OBVIOUSLY LIEKE IS THE CHIEF CONTENDER, SHE'S THE ONE TO WATCH OUT FOR, WOULDNT YOU AGREE, RAND?

THE PEOPLE OF FALL RIVER ALARMED THEMSELVES, THOUGHT SO, EVEN AFTER SHE WAS DECLARED INNOCENT. LIZIE BORDEN WAS A THIRTY-TWO YEAR OLD SPINSTER, A POWERFUL WOMAN WITH SHOCKING RED HAIR AND STEEL-BLUE EYES. SHE HAD APPARENTLY A FIERY TEMPER; SHE ALSO HAD CAUSE TO HATE HER PARENTS...



THE PROBLEM WAS THAT A MURDER WEAPON WAS NEVER FOUND, NOR WAS ANY BLOOD FOUND ON LIZIE. ALTHOUGH THE COINERS WERE EXCESSIVELY NOISY AS IT TURNED OUT, SHE WOULD HAVE HAD TIME TO MURDER HER STEPMOTHER—



WHY IS THAT?



SHE WAS LESS THAN FIVE YEARS OLD WHEN HER FATHER DIED—POSSIBLY OF MEASLES OR TUBERCULOSIS. BY ALL ACCOUNTS, WAS NOT A PLEASANT MAN. HE WAS CONSIDERED SELF-RICHESOME AND MONEY-GRUBBING. HE WAS A FORT-CLOSER OF MORTGAGES. A HARD, STEEL-CASED MAN. HIS SECOND WIFE WAS A FULL, FUNNY SPINSTER WHEN HE MARRIED HER...

GENTLEMEN, THE BODILYMENT IS READY...



—AND CLEAN HERSELF UP, OVER AN HOUR, BUT SHE DIDN'T KNOW THAT! SHE COULD HAVE BEEN WALKED IN UPON BY THE MAID, BRIDGET, AT ANY MOMENT, OR A NEIGHBOR, OR WHOEVER. IN ANY CASE, SHE'D HAVE HAD ONLY ABOUT TEN MINUTES IN WHICH TO MURDER HER FATHER—AND THAT'S CUTTING IT ANYFULLY CLOSE!



WHAT ABOUT THE MAID?



BRIDGET SULLIVAN IS NOW CONSIDERED A SUSPECT, THOUGH SHE WASN'T AT THE TIME. IT WAS A UNFORTUNATELY NOT ALMOST ACCIDENT. GENTLEMEN, ANOTHER BORDEN SUSPECT WAS TO CLEAN THE WINDOWS. FERRARO WAS SURELY SWAMPED MOMENTARILY. FERRARO SHE HAS OTHER REASONS TO HATE THE BORDENS...

...IN ANY CASE, ONLY BRIDGET AND LIZIE WERE KNOWN TO BE ANYWHERE NEAR THE HOUSE.

KNOWING BUT THERE COULD HAVE BEEN A THIRD SUSPECT—A SNEAK-THIEF, A PSYCHIC, SOMEONE WHO WASN'T EVEN CONNECTED WITH THE FAMILY.



THAT'S TRUE, AND...





WE DID IT, GENTLEMEN!  
WE  
SUCCEEDED!  
TAKE A LOOK  
AT THE PROOF!



YI-HOO!  
HOOHAY!  
SUCCESS!

LET'S NOT COUNT  
OUR OVERTHROWING  
GENTLE MEN!



THERE'S THE  
GORDEN HOME ...

AND IS THE PLACE TO  
GET INSIDE, RAND ...



IT'S JUST NINE-THIRTY...  
ACCORDING TO THE MAID'S  
TESTIMONY, MR. GORDEN  
SHOULD NOW BE ENJOYING  
THE SITTING ROOM AND  
DINING ROOM ...

I'M GOING TO ATTEMPT  
TO BREAK IN THROUGH  
THE KITCHEN ...



NO WORDS OF EVIDENCE  
WILL THAT BE  
CONSISTENT WITH  
TESTIMONY AT  
LEAST.

THERE'S A  
DASHING  
LEAPING TO  
THE SECOND  
FLOOR ...

IT'S A BRILLIANT  
PLAN,  
GENTLE MEN ...

RAND, FOR  
GOD'S SAKE  
IT'S BRILLIANT  
PLANES!

WELL,  
NOW?



DON'T BE SILLY, BINGO, I HAVEN'T ACCOMPLISHED ANYTHING YET!

I'M GOING TO MOVE TO THE DOOR NOW!!

WHERE ARE YOU?



I THINK THIS IS THE ROOM WHERE MR. BORDEN WAS ASSASSINATED...

LET'S SEE... YES... IT CHECKS OUT ON THE BLUEPRINT... (BINGO) NOT IN HERE...

ALL RIGHT, THAT'S ENOUGH, RANDY! COME BACK THIS INSTANT BECAUSE YOU GOT YOUR HAND SPILT OPEN!



RANDY! I INSIST!!



RANDY! SOMEONE'S COMING UP THE STAIRS...

...I THINK IT'S MR. BORDEN...



RANDY, YOU'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THERE! MR. RANDY! DO YOU HEAR ME?



THIS COULD BE  
IT, GENTLEMEN  
...THIS COULD  
BE THE  
INSTANT OF  
THE FIRST  
MURDER!

SANDY, YOU  
IDiot.

KEEP YOUR VOICES  
DOWN NOW... I'LL  
TRY TO LEAVE THE  
CLOSEST DOOR  
SLIGHTLY Ajar  
SO YOU CAN  
WITNESS MR.  
BORDEN'S  
ACTIVITIES...

IT IS MR.  
BORDEN!

THIS IS  
INCREDIBLE!

THIS IS  
MURDER.

LISTEN!  
FOOTSTEPS!  
SOMEONE ELSE  
IS COMING  
INTO THE  
ROOM!

NO! ON  
STAY! NO!  
PLEASE!

SHE'S BEING  
ATTACHED!  
DASH THE  
LATCH!

SANDY! WHAT  
HAPPENED?  
TEEN SAUSAGE'S  
GONE DARK!

WE AT ST/1  
PULLED THE  
DOOR 100  
YARD...  
FARIN, IT'S  
LOCATED!

AAGGGHHH!

SHE'S BEING  
MURDERED!  
DASHIT, AND  
WE CAN'T SEE  
A BLASTED  
THING!

FOOTSTEPS ARE  
RECEIVED...  
THE SUSPECT IS  
GOING  
DOWNSTAIRS...

I'M GOING TO TRY  
TO FORCE THE DOOR...

FEAR  
GOD...

THAT'S ENOUGH,  
RAND! GET OUT  
OF THERE!

THIS HAS GONE  
FAR ENOUGH!  
LET THE DALE,  
FITCHER, WE'RE  
RETURNING  
HIM BACK!

PERHAPS  
SAYING  
IS RIGHT...

THERE'S LITTLE  
FATHER, SITTING  
ON THE  
COUCH IN THE  
SITTING ROOM,  
JUST AS THE  
RECORDING  
SHOWED...

I'M GOING  
DOWNSTAIRS!  
THERE MAY  
STILL BE TIME  
TO RECORD  
MR.  
GORDON'S  
MURDER!

...BUT WHERE IS  
LIE HE?...  
8







NO YOU  
DON'T!

LOUSY **DEED** YOU'D  
KILL YOUR OWN WIFE  
AND DAUGHTER/WHAT  
WAS YOUR PLAN,  
FORDEN, TO RUN OFF  
WITH THE **MAID** NO  
THAT IT?



HURRY, PLAN  
YOU, HE'S  
INTERFERING  
WITH **TIME**!

-ALREADY  
DIED!  
DIE!

YOUR **INTERFERING**  
FANS ARE **OVER**,  
SUSPENDED YOU  
**HEARD** ARE?



DO YOU  
**HEARD** HE  
**OVER**?



-OVER  
(SUSPENDED)  
-OVER...



...OVER...



GOT IT!

THANK  
GOD!

— CHEER...

WELL, ARE YOU  
SATISFIED  
NOW, DR. SAND?  
ARE YOU  
SATISFIED  
WITH WHAT  
YOU'VE DONE  
— YOU'VE  
KILLED A  
MAN!

WELL, BUT I —  
— AT LEAST I  
KEPT HIM  
FROM KILLING  
LIZZIE...  
I SAVED A  
LIFE... AND  
WE KNOW  
WHO THE  
MURDERER  
IS NOW...

WE KNOW NOTHING! AND BORDEN  
MIGHT HAVE TOLD HIS WHOLE STORY  
AND ASSUMED THAT YOU WERE THE  
KILLER! IT'S PERFECTLY LOGICAL  
THAT HE WOULD PROTECT HIMSELF  
WITH A ~~WEAPON~~ HE WAS AFFEY  
YOU, NOT LIZZIE! AND WE STILL  
DON'T KNOW WHO KILLED ~~ALICE~~.  
BORDEN UPSTAIRS! YOU  
BUNGLED THAT!

— DROPPED IT, SOME-  
WHERE BETWEEN HERE  
AND THE NINETEENTH  
CENTURY! YOU ~~PAILED~~  
BAND! THE ONLY THING  
WE KNOW FOR SURE IS  
THAT YOU MURDERED  
AND BORDEN!

B-BUT WE CAN GO BACK!  
... WE CAN DO IT AGAIN! WE —  
BORDEN'S LOGAN?  
BORDEN?



B-BUT THE  
MURDERER,  
I —



BORDEN IS  
RIGHT,  
BAND...



YOU STRUGGLE WITH THE TENSION THAT SAYS HE'S GOING TO BE DEAD AT YOUR FEET. YOU START FEAR THE POLICE WHEN A SUDDEN THOUGHT OCCURS.

ONLY ONE THING TO DO: YOU PLAINLY  
DEEP AND THE THICK CRIMINAL MINDS  
AND TRY TO CUT ACROSS THE HAIR  
HOLDING



EVERY 42 HOUR FULL SECURITY GUARDED AND  
SECURITY, A SPECIAL GUARDED  
WILL GUARD NEW POLICE  
AGAINST ANY OTHER  
RISK



AND AS THE DAY  
YOUR FLIRT AND  
GLANCE THROUGH THE  
YOU SEE THE FOLLOWS AFTER



1997-1998





DON'T HAVE NIGHTMARES  
DON'T DREAM AT ALL...



MY NIGHTS ARE LIKE MY DAYS...  
NOTHINGNESS AND ACHING BLACK...



HER HAND WAS COLD  
AS ICE -- COLDER THAN  
DEATH ITSELF...

I LED HER TROUGH THE HALLS OF THE DARK HOUSE...  
TO THE PLACES I SOMEHOW KNEW SHE BELONGED...



THE SALESMAN AT THE ANTIQUE STORE COULDN'T ASK MUCH TO WHAT HE'D ALREADY TOLD ME ABOUT THE BED. IT HAD BEEN FOUND IN A LOCKED ROOM IN THE BASEMENT OF SAINT ANNE'S ORPHANAGE...



SAINT ANNE'S HAD STOOD AT SIXTH AND CLEVELAND FOR MORE THAN SIXTY YEARS, BUT IT WAS AS IF IT HAD NEVER EXISTED...

I CALLED CHURCHES, CONVENTS, THE CATHOLIC DIOCESE. I FINALLY FOUND THE LAST SURVIVING PERSON TO BE EMPLOYED AT SAINT ANNE'S...



I HOPE YOU'LL PARDON ME, BUT I HAVE SOME DIFFICULT QUESTIONS TO ASK YOU.



THEY CONCERN A CHILD YOU MAY HAVE KNOWN... A LITTLE GIRL NAMED SARAH BROWN...

SARAH? OF COURSE I KNOW THAT CHILD, BUT HOW COULD YOU KNOW ABOUT HER FROM SARAH? DID ANYONE RECALL YOU WHEN SHE...



SISTER CARMELLA... TALKED TO SARAH... JUST LAST NIGHT... AND SHE WAS LOOKING FOR JOE...



YOUNG MAN... I THINK WE HAVE INTERESTING STORIES TO TELL EACH OTHER...





THIS IS TOBY.  
HE WAS ALL THE FAMILY  
SARAH COULD HAVE  
EVER HAD.



SARAH'S PARENTS  
ABANDONED HER AT  
BIRTH, AND SHE SPENT  
HER ENTIRE LIFE AT  
SAINT ANGELES.

WHAT  
LITTLE THERE  
WAS OF IT.

HOW... HOW  
DID SHE DO IT?



THERE WAS A FIRE IN  
ONE OF THE CLASSROOMS.  
SARAH HELPED THE OTHER  
CHILDREN ESCAPE.

SHE WAS  
THE KIND  
OF CHILD.

BUT THE ROOF COLLAPSED  
BEFORE SHE COULD SAVE  
HERSELF AND SHE WAS  
HORRIBLY BURNED.



I TOOK HER TO HELP BRID.  
I GAVE HER TOBY. I TRIED  
TO MAKE HER AS COMFORTABLE  
AS POSSIBLE...

NO ONE  
DARED  
FATHERED



NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP  
I PRAY THE LORD MY SOUL TO KEEP  
AND IF I SHOULD DIE BEFORE I WAKE,  
I PRAY THE LORD MY SOUL TO TAKE.

SHE WENT TO SLEEP  
THAT NIGHT AND SHE  
NEVER Woke UP.



THE BED SARAH DIED IN—  
YOU LOCKED IT UP IN THE  
BASEMENT OF SAINT ANNE'S.  
WHY?



NONE OF THE OTHER  
CHILDREN WOULD GO  
NEAR IT, AND I DON'T  
HAVE THE HEART TO  
THROW IT AWAY.

THAT BED, HOWEVER,  
HAD LEFT... OF SARAH.



NOT QUITE  
ALL.

YOU ALSO  
HAD TOBY!



TAKE HIM WITH YOU,  
MISTER HOUND. IF  
SARAH COMES BACK  
TO YOU TONIGHT...

... GIVE TOBY TO HER.  
IT'S ONLY RIGHT THAT  
SHE HAVE HIM BACK.



ONLY RIGHT?  
THE GOD YOU SO CAREFULLY  
PRAYED TO LET SARAH HAUNT  
THAT TINY BED IS A SHRE  
BASEMENT FOR SIXTY YEARS.

WHAT'S  
RIGHT  
ABOUT  
THAT?

WHY DID HE  
ABANDON HER?  
WHY DON'T  
HE TRUST HER SOUL?



PERHAPS THE LORD KNEW SHE HAD ANOTHER DESTINY AHEAD OF HER.

I CHECKED MY DAUGHTER OUT  
OF THE HOSPITAL THAT AFTERNOON.



I BROUGHT HER HOME.

THE DOCTORS GAVE ME NO  
TROUBLE ABOUT IT. THEY  
SAID KATHY WAS ALREADY  
LEGALLY DEAD. THEY ALSO  
SAID HER HEART WOULD  
STOP BEATING WITHIN A  
DAY WITHOUT THE SUPPORT  
OF THE MACHINES.



BUT I DIDN'T  
NEED A FULL DAY.

I DISMISSED THE AMBULANCE  
AND CARRIED KATHY INTO OUR  
HOUSE MYSELF.



KATHY WAS SO BUILT AND  
STRONG.



DOUBT TORE THROUGH ME,  
BUT IT WAS TOO LATE TO STOP.

WE HAD  
COMMITTED...  
BOTH OF US.

THAT NIGHT, TOBY AND I SAT  
BEHIND SARAH'S BED.



AND WE WATCHED KATHY SLEEP.

"IF I SHOULD DIE BEFORE I WAKE,  
I PRAY THE LORD MY SOUL TO TAKE."



KATHY MY POOR KATHY.

I WELL ASLEEP BEFORE SUNRISE...



I HAD DREAMED IT ALL. I NEVER TALKED TO SARAH.  
THERE ARE NO GHOSTS. THERE IS NO GOD...





IS THIS MY DAUGHTER? OR IS IT SUMAN? I DON'T CARE.



SHE DIED BEFORE SHE WORE THE LORD DO NOT HER SOUL TRAIT.

HE GAVE HER TO ME.



I LIVED A WHOLE LOT OF CHILDHOOD IN THIS HOUSE.



ONE OF THOSE OLD LADIES I WENT OUT INTO THE STREET.



I WAS ALWAYS THERE AND GETTING USED TO IT.



A HANDSOME YOUNG MAN, CALLED ME VERY OFTEN.



HE PREPARED A LOT OF FRUIT, CANDIES, NUGGETS.



BUT LEAVING HER ALONE, I FOUND OUT DIFFERENTLY.



ONE HOUSE WAS THERE, BUT NO ONE WAS THERE.



THE HOUSE WAS THERE, BUT NO ONE WAS THERE.



HE WAS THE BEST OF FRIENDS, AND I WAS THE BEST OF FRIENDS.



ALL OF THEM WERE HERE AND I FOUND OUT DIFFERENTLY.



HE WAS THE BEST OF FRIENDS, AND I WAS THE BEST OF FRIENDS.



AND HE WAS THE BEST OF FRIENDS, AND I WAS THE BEST OF FRIENDS.



WHEN I PUT THEM IN, I WAS THE BEST OF FRIENDS, AND I WAS THE BEST OF FRIENDS.



AND WATCHED THEM, ALL THOUGH ABOUT A...



I WAS THE BEST OF FRIENDS, AND I WAS THE BEST OF FRIENDS.



AND HE WAS THE BEST OF FRIENDS, AND I WAS THE BEST OF FRIENDS.